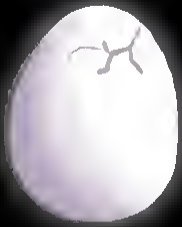
The story begins...



AFTER YEARS OF WISHING,
I
FINALLY
BECAME A
REAL BIRD

I GOT MY FIRST PARAKEET.

WHAT SHALL WE NAME HIM?
KYAA! HE IS SO CUTE!
LOOK AT HIS BIG EYES!
HMMM. GANDALF THE WHITE... SOUNDS GOOD
NAME SOMETHING CUTE, OR LIKE BLUE-
NO WAY!
POSIEDON! HES BLUE...
NO!
SKY! CLOUD! SORA!
POOPY...
STAPH.
TOO COMMON...

2 HOURS LATER.

UM...HES REALLY QUIET...

USUALLY BUDGIES ARE LIKE THAT AT FIRST.

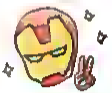
AWW! LOOK AT HIM...
SHIVER
SHIVER
SO SMALL! SO CUTE-
WE GET THE POINT!
MILLET?

DONT FORCE HIM.

STAPH.

IN THE END, I NAMED HIM **TONY**.

A RANDOM NAME AT THE TIME,
SIMPLY BECAUSE OF
MY FAVORITE **SUPERHERO**.



AND THE NAME STUCK SINCE THEN.
NE...TONY. LETS HURRY UP AND BOND. BE MY DRAWING COMPANION.
SCOOT
SCOOT

AND SO,

MEET TONY...

...SHY TONY...OR SO WE THOUGHT.

THE TALES OF AN ARTISTS PET

BY
MUFFIN GIRL